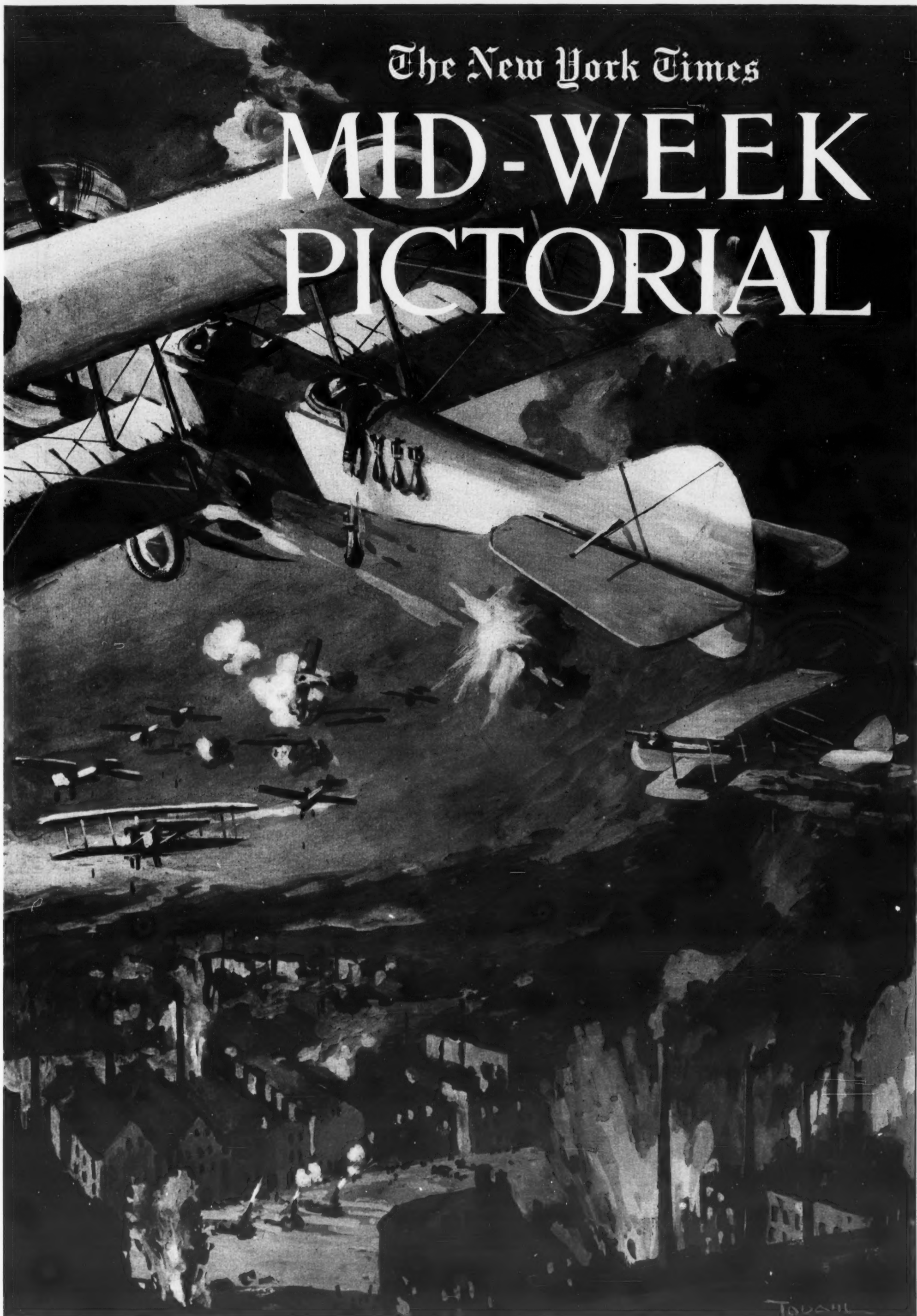


The New York Times

# MID-WEEK PICTORIAL



## BOMBARDING THE MUNITIONS WORKS.

The drawing depicts one of the recent attacks by the French air fleet on a munitions plant and depot situated in Germany far from the French border.

(© 1915. Drawn by O. Todahl for The Mid-Week Pictorial.)

# The New York Times MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

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## The Situation

(Week ending September 27)

WHILE over two and a half millions comprising the Austro-German armies drove along the 1,000-mile front from the Rumanian frontier to Riga, the forces near Dvinsk aiming at the annihilation of the Russian armies; while the Austro-German offensive impended over Serbia, and Bulgaria, concluding her treaty with Turkey, mobilized her armed might, news from the Western front has brought a halt to the far-flung German offensive. The great war assumes a new phase.

The Russian defense near Dvinsk has stiffened. Russia's forces at Vilna, at first nearly enveloped by the Teutonic armies, has escaped von Eichhorn's net. The German official report on Sunday last ceased to mention Dvinsk. Petrograd reported transfers of German activity to the east of Vilna and Lida. Bulgaria has shrunk back from the edge of the Balkan caldron. Greece mobilizes. With the news that Britain and France would send troops to Greece come protests from the Bulgarian Ministers at the Entente capitals that Bulgaria will not fight her old friends, France and Great Britain. The Austro-German offensive against Serbia hangs suspended.

For the Allies' grand offensive has begun along the Western front. From Hooge, the northern limit of the British attack, to La Bassée, Lens, and Loos the millions of Great Britain's new army have stirred forward, while from Souchez down to Perthes in the Champagne the French forces have occupied "by sheer force" their new positions. A year has elapsed since Foch's army shifted from west to east toward Fere-Champenoise, outflanked the Prussian Guard and the Saxons who were advancing southeast of that town, and hurled back von Kluck from his drive on Paris. For the first time since the battle of the Marne and the "race for the sea" that fixed the battle line in France and Flanders the German reports from the western area now admit "considerable losses, including material of all kinds," and the voluntary German evacuation of Souchez. Twenty miles of German front smashed in and 20,000 German prisoners taken, with many guns, constitutes the Allies' account of the first two days of the grand offensive begun on Sept. 25.

Until now, the crowning action of the war—of all wars—has been the victorious German thrust through Galicia and Russian Poland, menacing even the Czar's capital. Hindenburg, Mackensen, Gallwitz, Below, Eichhorn, Litzmann, and Prince Leopold are the Napoleons of that campaign, not yet ended. Let what will befall the German arms, their names are imperishable. But what shall be said of the campaign now waging in France? What leaders shall find fame in it? Lloyd George has said the three days' battle of Neuve Chapelle, fought last March, measured an expenditure of shot and shell equal to that of the whole Boer war. Now on the Western front, spreading a curtain of flame and steel from Ostend to Verdun the awful onset of Armageddon has begun.

# Here and There Among the Pictures Comments on Them Together With Additional News Notes

## Passing of the Tirpitz Touch

WHAT has been known among navy men as "The Tirpitz Touch," that is, the campaign of German submarines in the British war zone (Page 3), was desisted in by the German Admiralty at about the time the Government at Washington objected to its methods. Though coming naturally from Allied sources, there is a mass of evidence to show that between Feb. 18, the day on which the German War Zone Decree went into effect, and Sept. 1, there had been captured or destroyed between fifty and seventy of these illegal commerce destroyers, while on their side they had not reported the annihilation of a single naval unit of the enemy.

As to the methods by which the German boats have been destroyed the British Admiralty is silent, while the Germans complain of the trickery of armed trawlers in luring submarines to their side and then opening fire on them from concealed guns—also quite an illegal procedure unless the trawlers be commanded by naval officers acting under orders of the Admiralty. Tourists from England have brought stories of huge iron nets being dropped by destroyers in the path of the submarine in the meshes of which the boat is caught. Prof. Otto Flamm of Berlin, an authority on the subject, accuses the enemy of neither trickery nor extraordinary ingenuity, but sets down the clearing to the war zone of German under-sea boats simply to the fact that Great Britain has since the war begun been building a flotilla of submarines which combine the surface speed and deck armament of destroyers with all the submarine advantages which the German boats possess.

## Pegoud and Others

WITH Garros a prisoner among the Germans and Pegoud in his grave (Pages 1 and 6) the German press joyfully and seriously announce that the flying squadrons of the enemy have received a severe blow. It is severe. Yet since the death of Pegoud French aviators have bombarded in force the German ammunition depots at Treves and Bensdorf, the Royal Palace and arsenal at Stuttgart, and have destroyed supply trains on their way to Metz.

The truth is that there are just as daring and skilful men left as Garros and Pegoud, but their names and exploits will not be heard of until after the war. Garros and Pegoud being only temporarily attached to the service were allowed to benefit by whatever publicity their newspaper friends chose to give them, although they were warned that such publicity with their field of activity made known would make them marked men for the enemy. Evidently in both cases their fame was a contributive element to their undoing.

## Militant Priests

THE ABBE FELIX KLEIN, well known in America through his book, "In the Country of Strenuous Life," and the Comtesse de Courson, equally well known to Americans who have lived in Paris, have each written a book telling about how the French priest has conducted himself in the war. (Pages 12-13). The Abbe, who is at present chap-

lain of the American Hospital in the Parc de Louis Philippe near the Bois de Boulogne, has presented a volume which will be of great value to future historians, for in it the writer has jotted down his daily impressions of Paris in war time, the news from the front as it is brought in by the wounded, and the psychology of the French people—from anarchist to priest, from laborer to aristocrat. Memories of the motor bandits and the Associations Law seem to have been buried and forgotten in one grave. The absolute solidarity of the French people is brought out and emphasized on every page.

M. Klein bemoans the fact that he is too old to fight, but declares that fully one-third of the French priests are at the front. He describes how on one occasion he wanted to find one of them at a certain spot occupied by French troops, and discovered that the mere fact that a man was a priest was not sufficient to distinguish him from other red-trousered heroes. It seems that in the French Army the only thing that differentiates the man in holy orders from his fellows is the fact that he is called "Abbe" and addressed by them with a certain amount of respect.

Mme. de Courson proves by statistics that over 20,000 priests are with the army, many of them being from those orders which were expelled from France ten years ago. The young men, she says, are serving in the first line, the older men are employed as stretcher-bearers and hospital orderlies, while those over 50 are military chaplains.

She cites many witnesses to show that the work of the priests among the sick, both on the field of battle and behind the line, is of the finest order, and officers with a reputation for being decidedly anti-clerical have openly recognized its value. One officer has said of the priests under him that they were always "steady under fire, indifferent to death, untiringly energetic and unfailingly cheerful."

## Turkey's Future

SIR EDWIN PEARS, who between 1873 and October, 1914, was a lawyer in Constantinople and for several years President of the European Bar in that city, still believes that Bulgaria will not join the Central Empires or will, at least, remain neutral provided Serbia will surrender Macedonia to her, but that if Bulgaria joins the Teutons and Turks, Greece will instantly enter the war on account of her treaty with Serbia and Rumania will follow, being induced by French and Italian diplomatic pressure and Russian concessions, so that Bulgaria will find herself attacked upon three fronts at once. He recently answered a series of questions put to him by the Council for the Study of International Relations dealing principally with the future of Turkey. (Page 15):

"It looks as though an arrangement between Bulgaria and Serbia were the key to the situation?"

"That is so. If Serbia is willing to surrender Macedonia—and I think the Serbian Prime Minister, Pashitch, is clever enough to see that that is necessary—then we not only ensure the aid of one Balkan State, but probably the aid of both Rumania and Greece. In any case, there will never be any peace until the Macedonian question is settled."

"What is to be the future of Turkey if we are successful in forcing the Dardanelles?"

"At all events, it is clear that she will have to leave Europe. She has already lost control of the islands of the Aegean, which are now once more in the possession of the Greeks. She will lose some at least of Asia Minor. Adrianople will revert to Bulgaria."

"And Constantinople?"

"My solution of this difficulty would be to create Constantinople and the country surrounding the Marmora, the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles into an international State."

"This means, of course, that Constantinople and the Straits would be unfortified?"

"Yes, certainly. No fortification of any kind should be erected on either the Dardanelles or the Bosphorus, and since the existence of the new State would be guaranteed by the European powers, defenses would be unnecessary."

## In the Foreign Legion

THE character of the Foreign Legion of France needs no description. Its unique phases have been revealed in many books—from Ouida's "Under Two Flags" to the latest novel by C. N. and A. M. Williamson (Page 14), and American members in the present war have often favored their home papers with accounts of it. Two letters, however, have recently come to hand, one from an English and the other from a French Legionary, which give vivid flashes of this remarkable corps. The Englishman writes:

"You who read this in cold blood in your drawing room will never quite realize the actual scene. A modern battle is so totally unlike all that one had hitherto conceived fighting to be. You see nothing at all of the enemy, for the simple reason that to put your head an inch above the parapet of your trench means instant death. The trenches are wonderfully constructed. They are about six feet deep, with metal sheeting above, and holes through which to fire.

"In many places the French and German trenches are within eighty yards of each other. The other day, before I arrived here, a worthy German soldier made a mistake and stepped into the wrong trench with a huge can of steaming coffee. You can imagine what a welcome prisoner he was!

"We are a couple of thousand here, all mixed up together—a most extraordinary jumble of ten different nationalities, and still more different social positions. We are sixteen in the room I sleep in. We lie on straw, and I am between a charming Oxford graduate, who spends all his spare moments in reading Virgil and Dante, and who wouldn't miss saying his prayers for all the world, and an old legionaire who shot his brother, and joined after doing ten years' penal servitude.

"He was a barber in his early youth, and wields the clippers and the razor with marked ability. He will do anything for a penny—cut your hair or shave you, clean your boots or your rifle, shake out and replenish your straw, or wash your shirt. There are two things, however, he cannot do—he cannot wash himself and he cannot write a letter for you, for the very

(Continued on Page 23.)



## “Periscope Astern!”

An incident in the ordinary day's work of the vast fleet with which Britain patrols the waters of the North Sea is depicted in this artist's drawing, made from photographs taken at the time. The lookout reports “Periscope astern to starboard, Sir!” Men rush to their guns, the wheel is jammed down, the destroyer brought about. It is a thrilling moment. Will the submarine prove to be friend or foe? The archives of the Admiralty hold the answer a secret.

(Drawn for The Sphere, London, by Montague Dawson; © U. S. A. by N. Y. H. Co.)





At officers' headquarters telephoning dispatches received from the field.

## Hindenburg's Right Arm.

General Mackensen, with some of his staff officers, crossing a stream in Russian Poland. General Mackensen is in command of the German army operating to the south of General Hindenburg's army in the German effort to crush the Russian Northern army south of Riga.

(Photos, Paul Thompson and Press Illustrating Co.)



German officers in the field consulting their campaign maps.



A Belgian priest attached to his country's army.

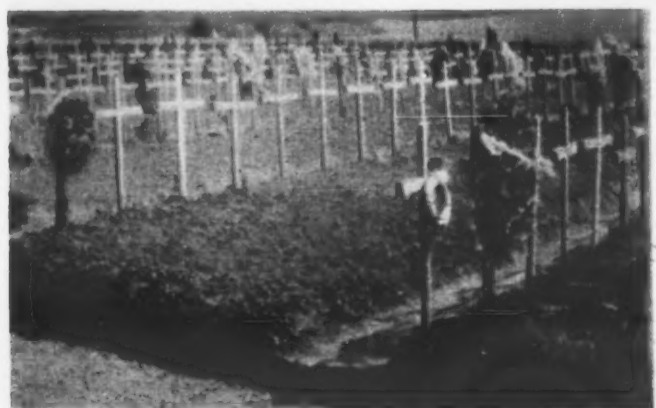
## The Priest Militant.

One of the many German priests who, mounted or on foot, have accompanied the German army in all its operations, on both the western and the eastern war-fronts. Observe how well outfitted is this particular member of the military clergy. It is interesting to note that on his arm he wears the insignia of the Red Cross.

(Photos, Underwood & Underwood and Int. News Service.)



A French priest surveying his war-wrecked church



Soldiers' graves on a battlefield in Northern France.

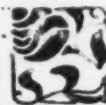
## When the French Mourn Their Dead.

At top--The funeral of Pegoud, the heroic aero-driver, who was killed in an air battle with the Germans; the hearse leaving the military hospital at Belfort. On the morning after his death the German airmen dropped wreaths for Pegoud's coffin. Below--(Left) Pegoud--a snapshot made just before he departed for the flight that terminated with his death. (Right) Pilgrims from Paris and other parts of France on the battlefields of the Marne, celebrating the victory which saved Paris from the Germans, and paying homage to the French dead.

(Modern Photo Service and Underwood & Underwood.)



An open-air mass held for soldiers lost in Alsace.



## Commanders on the French Front.

At top—French troops near Moiselles passing in review before Generals Michell, Martineau, Rodiguet, and Pallat. Below—(Left) General Couturier addressing his soldiers, in the trenches. (Right) The English Field Marshal, Sir John French, with General Foch—the most famous French General after Joffre—behind the battle-line.

(Modern Photo Service and © Underwood & Underwood and International News Service.)



A French aviator making a report to his General.

French petty officers inspecting German prisoners.



Wounded English on board ship returning from the Dardanelles.

## Earthworks Above and Below the Surface.

Above—A sandbag "house" for officers constructed on a hillside at the Gallipoli War Zone.

Below—An officer's underground mess-room, dug out and bomb-proofed. It is within range of the Turks' guns at the Dardanelles.

(Photos Press Illustrating Co. and Underwood & Underwood.)



Australian soldiers searching for snipers in a captured village.



Volunteers in line in London after an aerial raid.

### Making Use of the Tommies at Home.

The training camps of Kitchener's vast army are dotted all over the British Isles; "khaki" is the predominant color of every rural district. Here in the hop country Tommy Atkins is killing time by helping to gather the hop crop—and thus aiding one of England's ancient and important industries.

(Photos © American Press Assn. and Underwood & Underwood.)



Training recruits at the Crystal Palace, London



Every head worthy of a sculptor—fine types of the Mohammedans.



## Mohammedan Prisoners of the Teutons.

A remarkable photograph of Mohammedan prisoners in the German prison camp at Zossen. The men were part of the African troops serving in France.

(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)



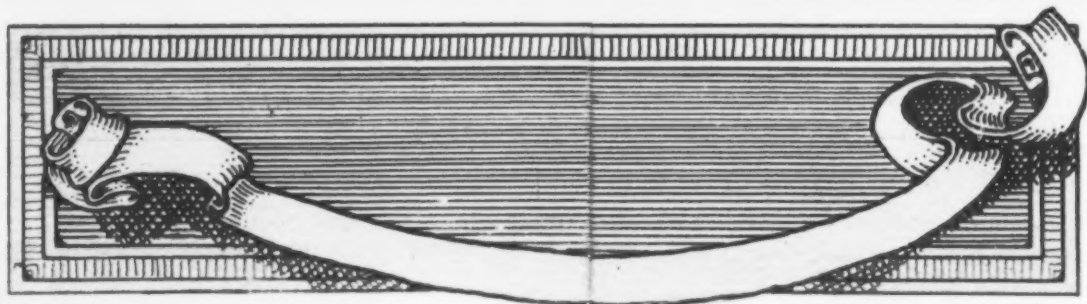
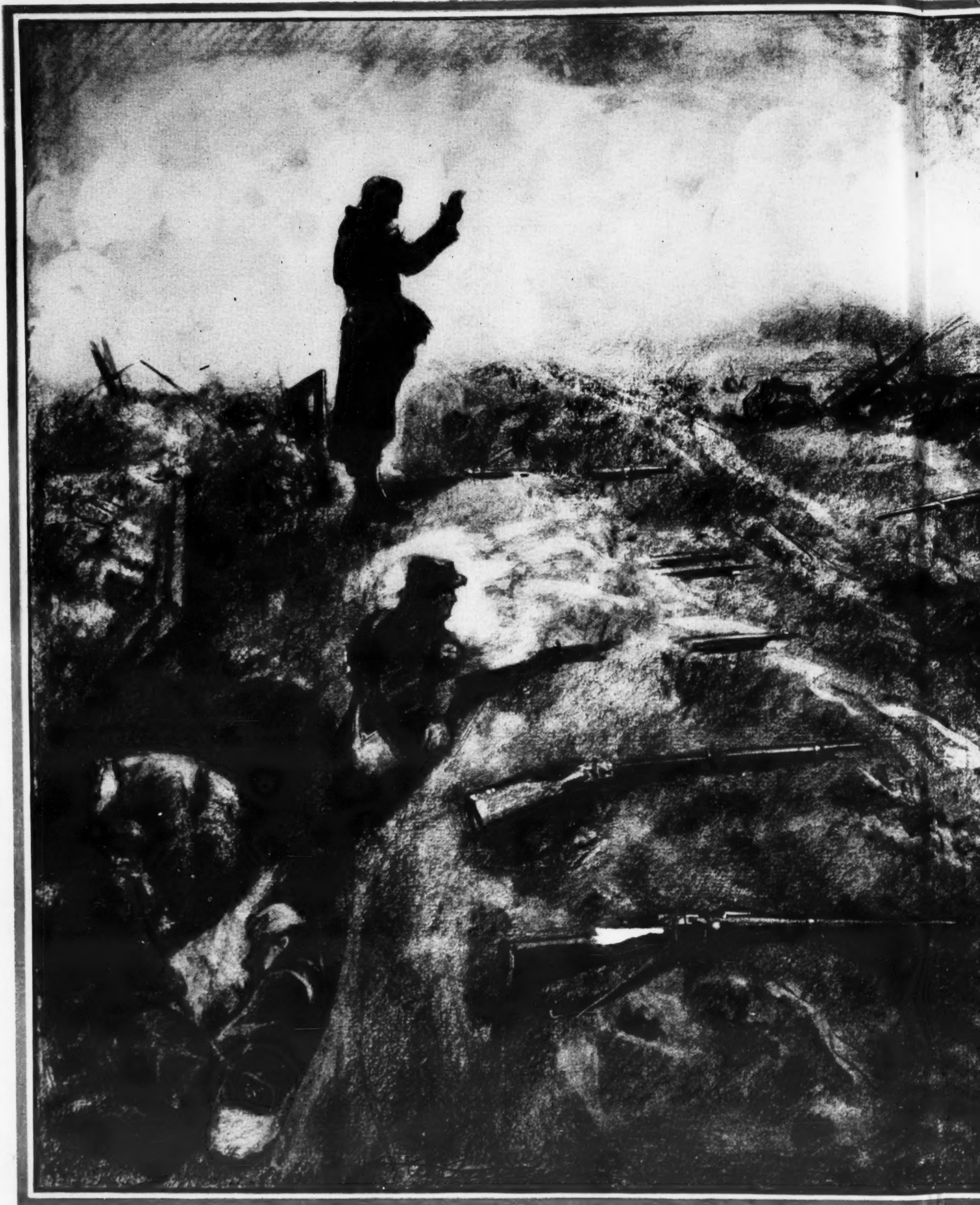
Russian prisoners cleaned and shaved after passing through the "Entlausungsstation."



## A German Anti-Germ Machine.

A German sanitary station on the Eastern front. Russian prisoners are here shorn of the beard and the dirt which they have accumulated during months of life in open trenches. They are then sent to prison camps.

(Photos © Brown & Dawson, from U. & U.)



## Requiescant

It is evenfall on the French front, in the immediate firing-line—front of his trench—for the French priests serve in the trench—bared head bowed, praying for the dead. It is a scene such

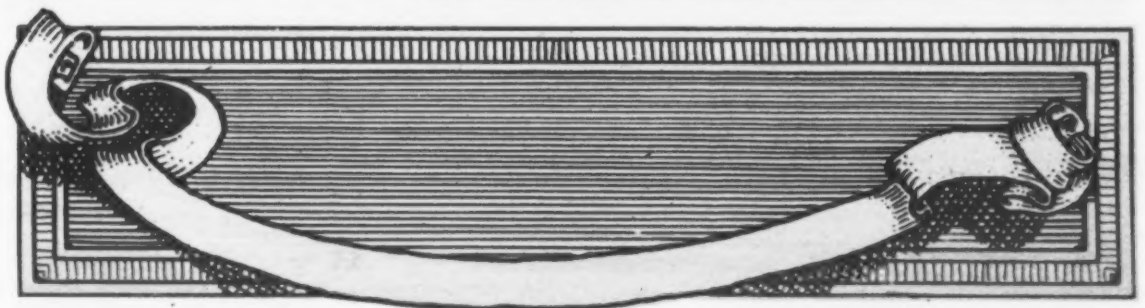
(Drawn by J. H. Jures; © U. S. A. by



## ant In Pace

iate firing-line. A French priest has leaped to the parapet in  
in the trenches—and, at imminent risk of his life, stands with  
a scene such as any day's sun sets on in Northern France.

es; © U. S. A. by Graphic-Lealle Service.)





Some American members serving in the Foreign Legion of the French Army.



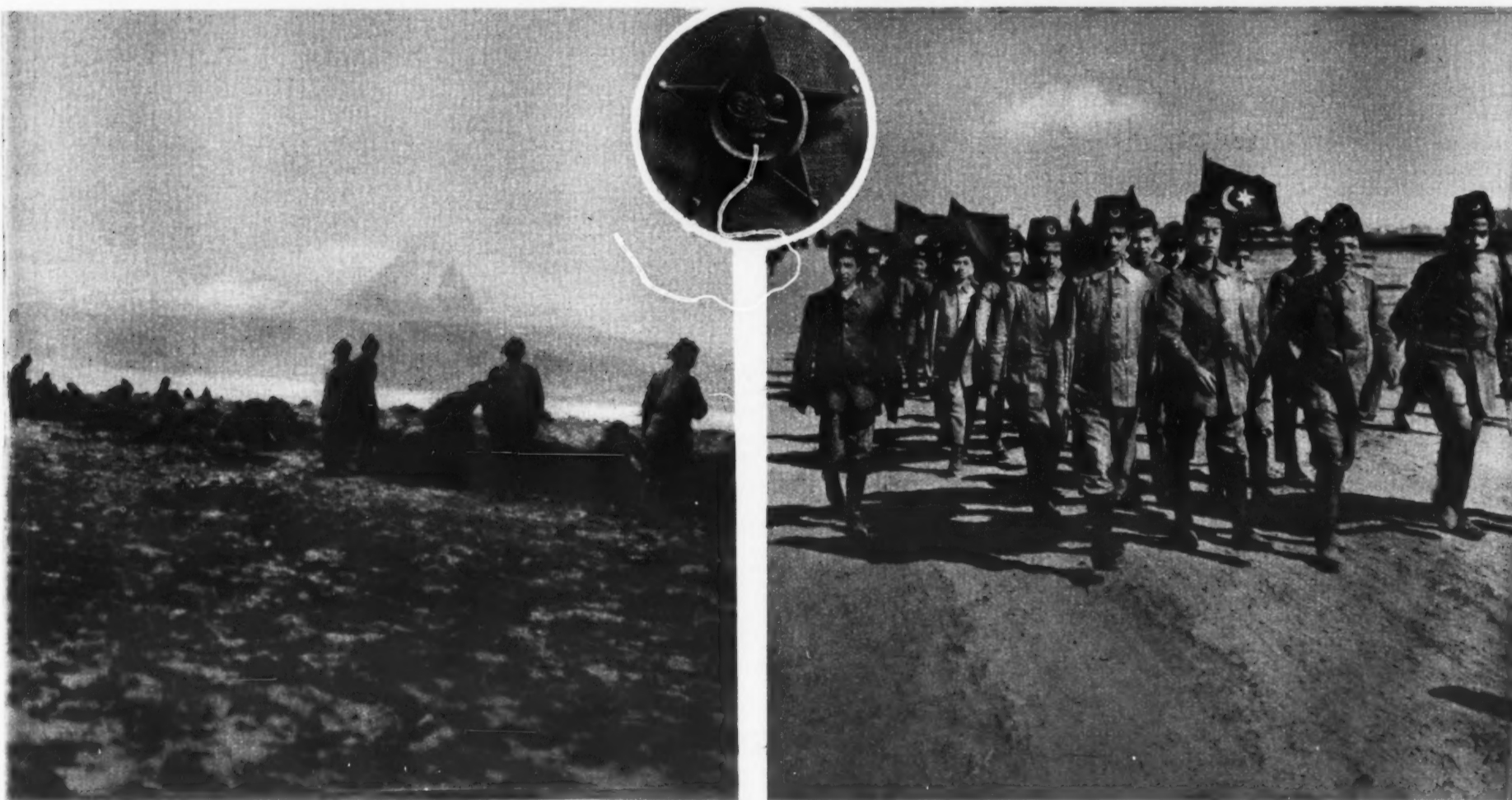
## In the French Foreign Legion.

At the left is Corporal A. Z. Peschkoff, a member of the Foreign Legion, who, having been wounded, was treated at the American Hospital at Paris. He is the son of Maxim Gorky, but bears his mother's name. He is seen with three of his American nurses, whose work saved his life after his right arm had been amputated. At the right is a view of the Foreign Legion in camp.

(Photo Penabert, Paris; C. A. Slade, and Medem Photo Service.)



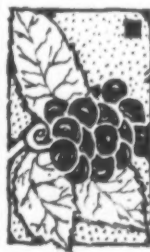
In position at Gallipoli—Turkish artillery which has done good work under German direction.



## The Turks Fight On.

The Turks are preparing their boys for the army; at left are boy scouts on their way to drill in Constantinople. At right are Turkish troops preparing trenches on the cliffs at Gallipoli. In the centre is the Iron Crescent, the Turkish equivalent to the Iron Cross.

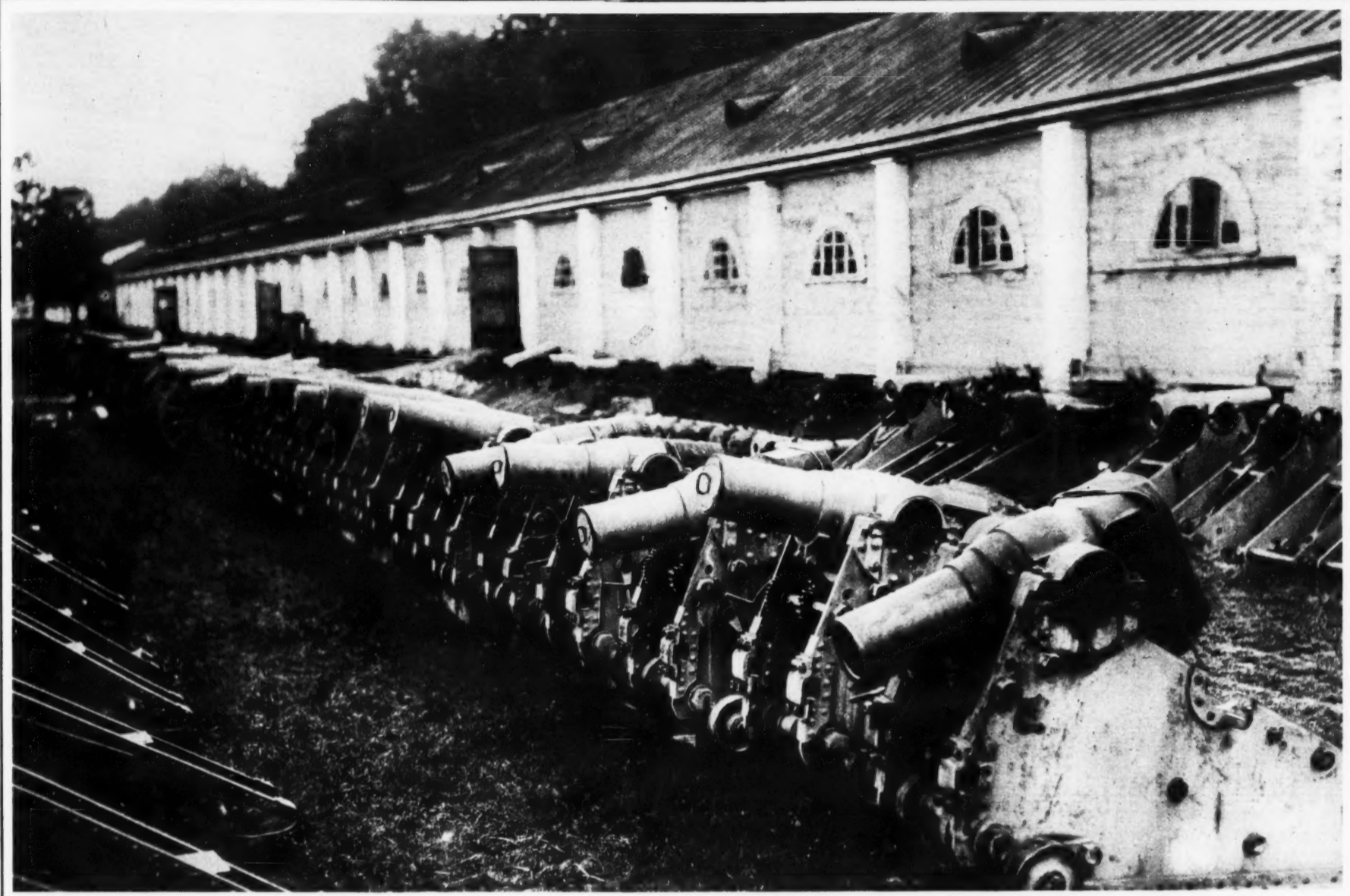
(Photos Underwood & Underwood and Press Illustrating Co.)



## An Incident of the Capture of Brest-Litovsk.

When the German forces entered Brest-Litovsk after its evacuation by the Russians they found a part of the city in flames--whether fired by the Germans' incendiary shells or whether set on fire by the Russians has not been established. Among the burning buildings was a granary partly filled with bags of flour left by the Russians. Into this building the German commander sent his men, with the result that a considerable quantity of the flour was saved.

(Photo by Paul Thompson.)



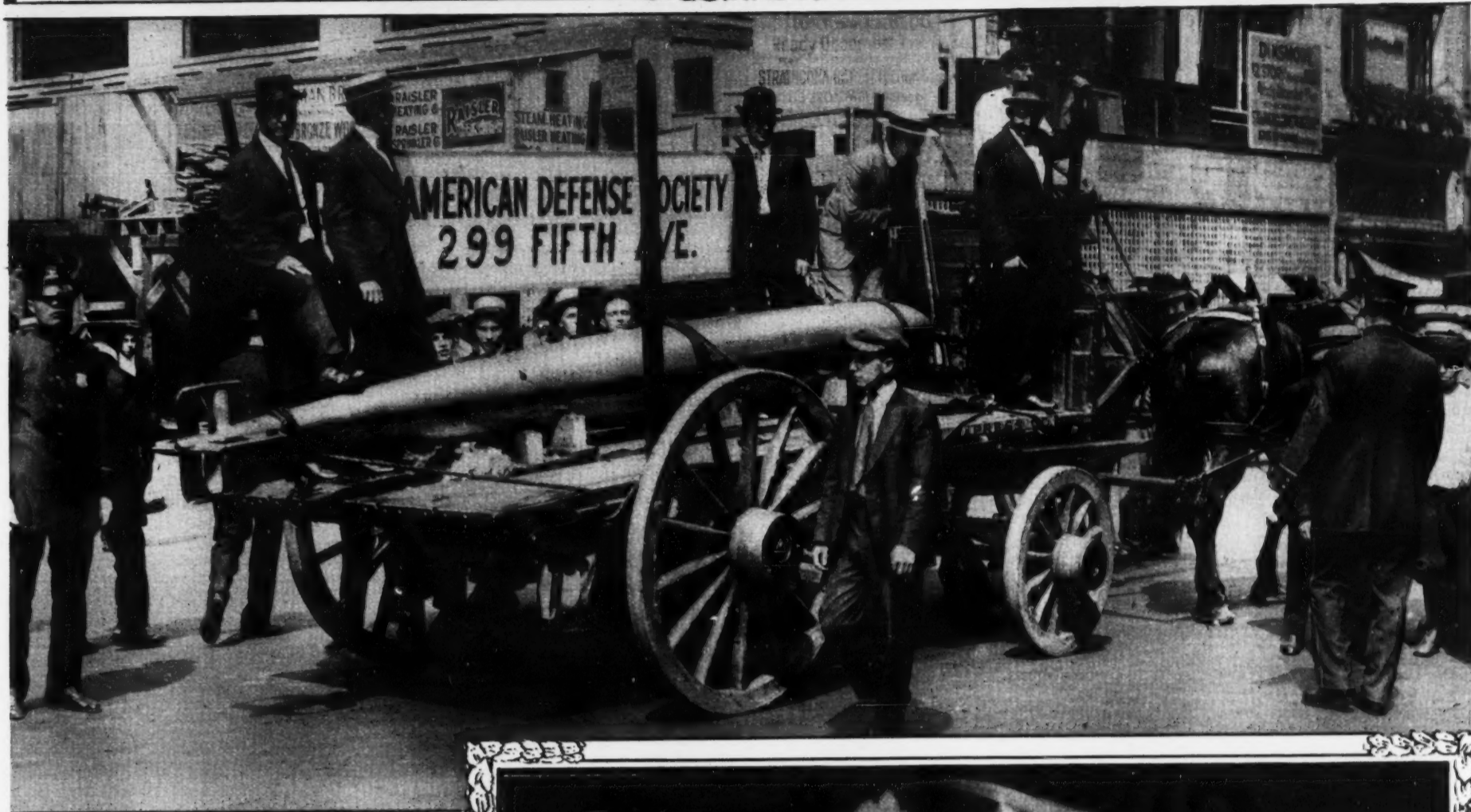
Unsorted rifles captured from the Russians.

## The Kaiser Takes Booty

At top--Three rows of captured mortars taken from the Russians at Novo Georgievsk.  
Below--(at left) Booty from Warsaw! A German supply cart filled with useful material garnered by the Germans in the captured city. (Right) In booty as in other things German organization is thorough. Here is the "Business Office of War-Booty Officer No. 21"--and its executive. (Photos, P. Thompson, Press Illus. Co., Int. News Service, and Brown Bros.)



The sorted arms exhibited to an officer

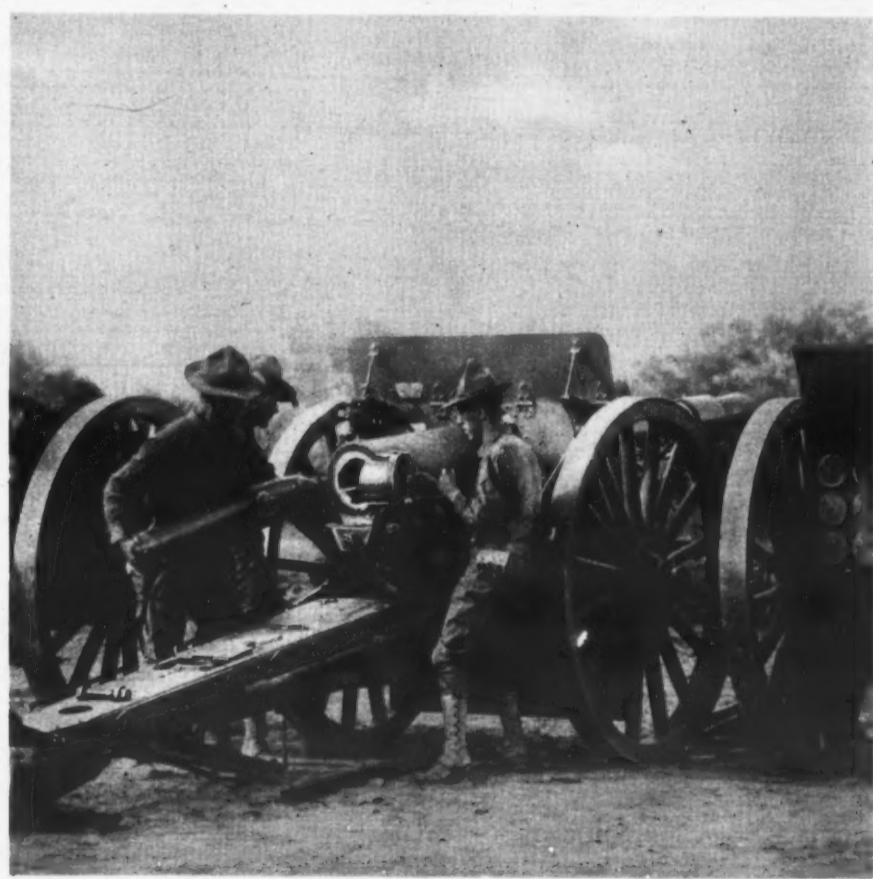
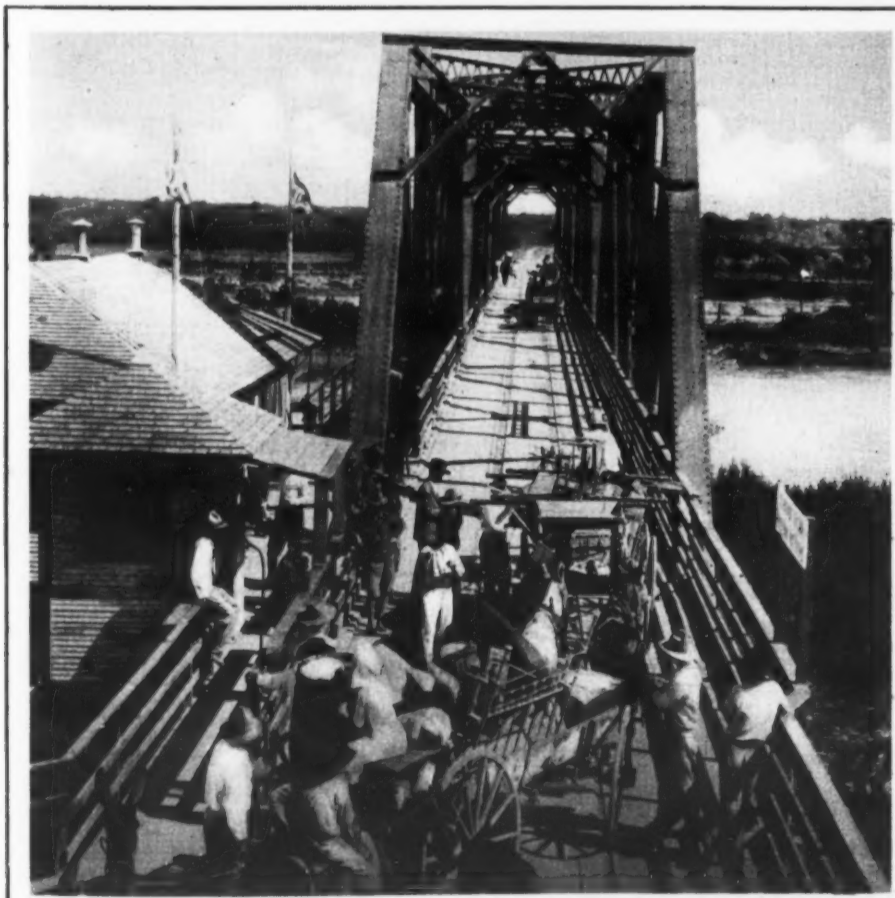
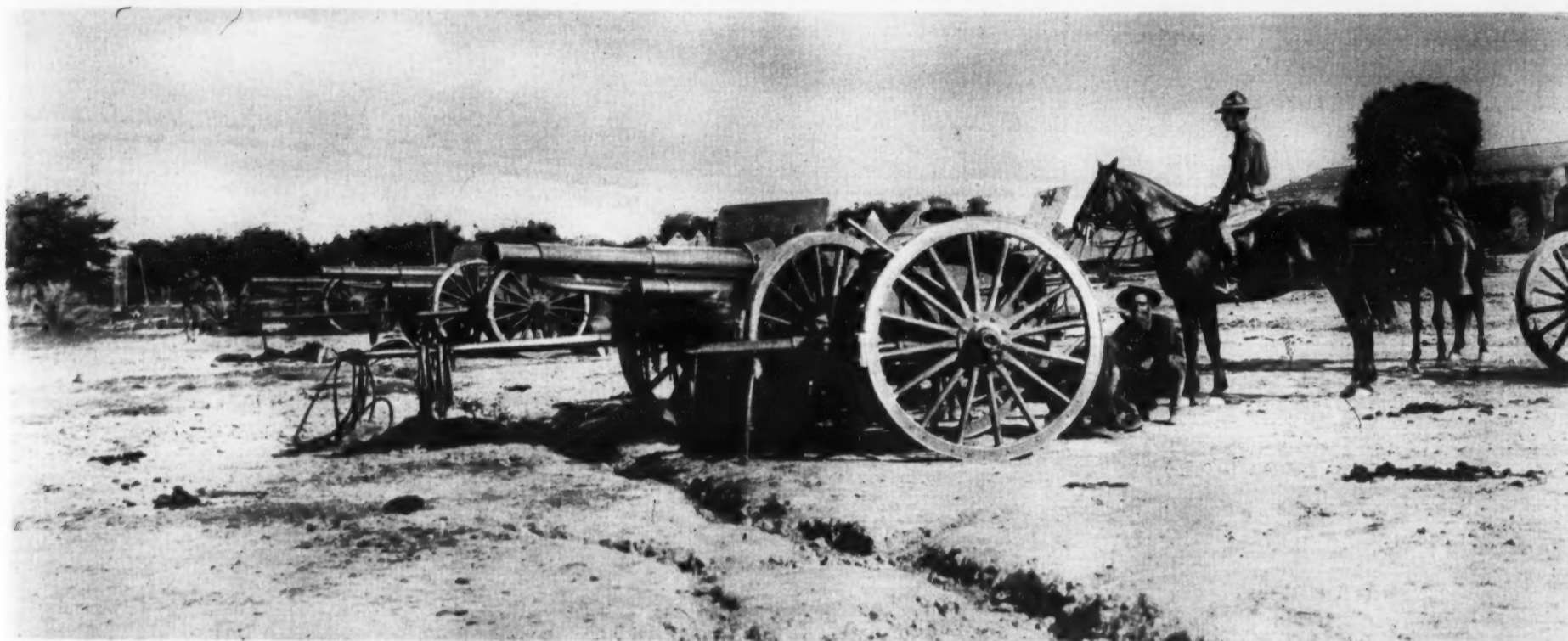


## The Call for American Preparedness.

At top—A torpedo loaned by Secretary of the Navy Daniels to the American Defense Society, to be exhibited by it for the purpose of arousing interest in the necessity for increased national defenses.

Below—This statue of the American infantryman is an emblem of the purpose of the National Security League, whose aim is likewise to arouse Americans to the necessity of greater military preparedness. At the right is Mrs. Thompson Lawrence, who suggested the statue. She is the wife of Lieutenant Lawrence, U. S. A., Panama Canal Zone.

(Photo Underwood & Underwood; Portrait Curtis Bell.)



## Where America Is Prepared.

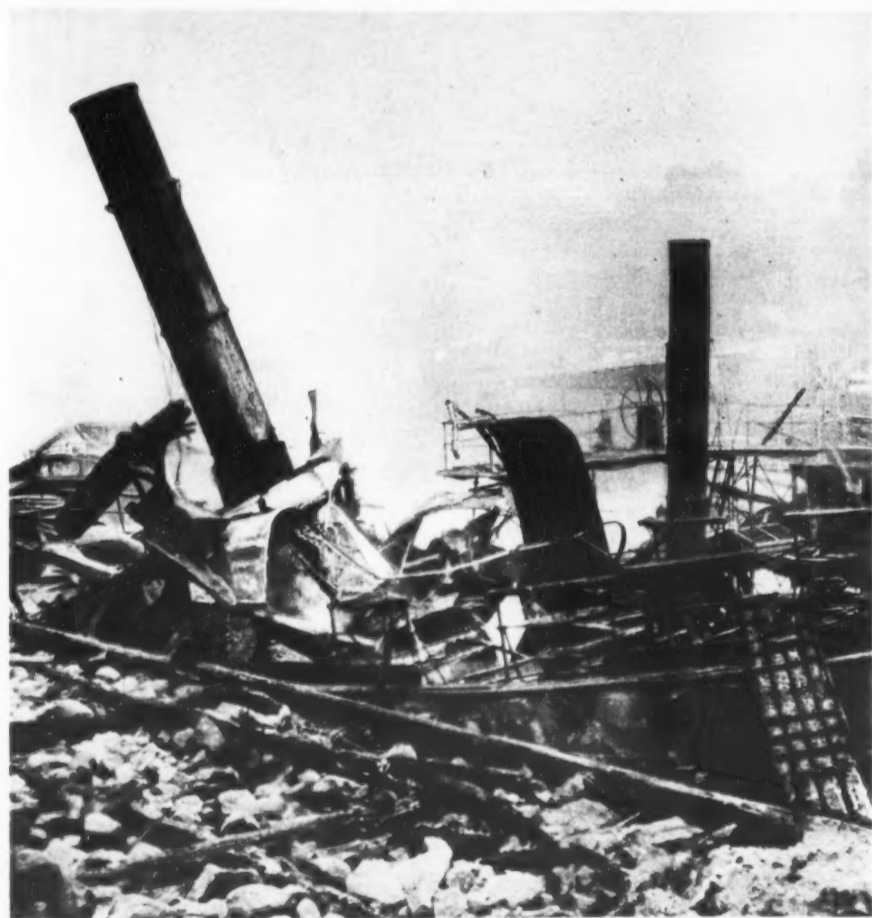
At top—United States artillery controlling the American banks of the Rio Grande River—international boundary between United States and Mexico. The guns are purposely paraded near the river bank so that the Mexicans can see them.  
Centre—Battery E of the Fifth United States Artillery stripped and ready for action, with the guns pointed so as to shoot across the river into Mexico. The American Captain on horseback is giving battery instructions as to range.  
Below—(Left) At the International Bridge, Brownsville; Mexicans who had fled for safety into the United States returning to their homes across the border. (Right) Loading the guns of Company E, U. S. A.; it will be noted that a plentiful supply of ammunition is on hand.  
(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)



## Following the Battle-Wave in Galicia

Galician peasants, subjects of Emperor Franz Josef, are here seen on their way back to the homes from which they fled at the invasion of the Russian army. In the upper picture note the cow and the horse, precious possessions saved from the forage of armies. In the lower picture the line of peasants is under escort of the Austrian troops to prevent any molestation by the soldiers of the dual monarchy.

(Photos © Brown & Dawson, from U. & U.)

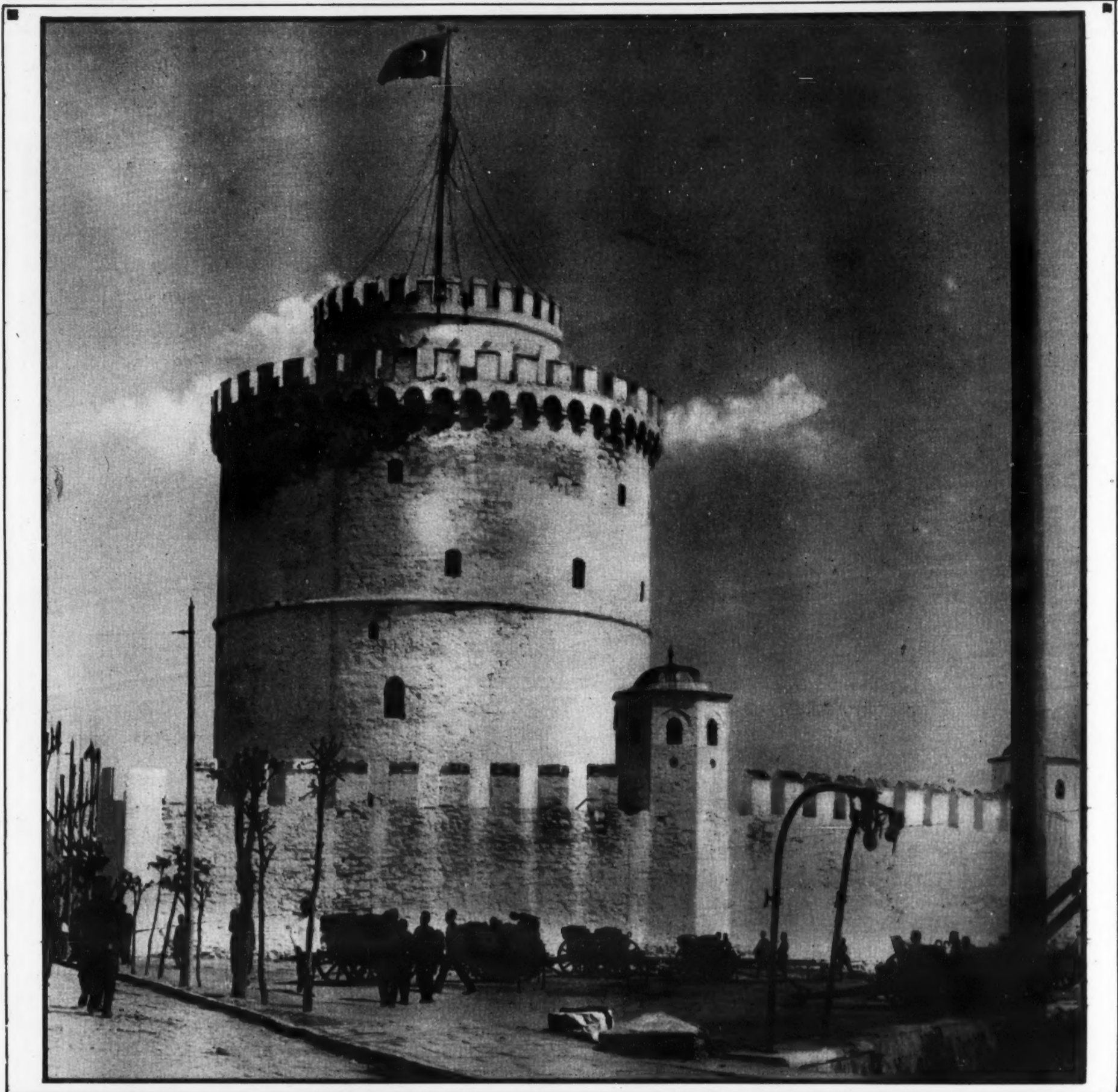


## When Novo Georgievsk Fell

Above — Russian fortifications at Novo Georgievsk, the guns of which commanded the river Vistula and held the German army at bay for many days.

Below — (left) Boats sunk by the Russians in the river before Novo Georgievsk to prevent their capture by the Germans. (Right) Interior of the Novo Georgievsk citadel after its bombardment and capture.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



### What Bulgaria Asked of Greece.

Saloniki, the ancient city at the head of the Aegean Sea, which with the island-like peninsula on which it is situated is commonly reported as the price Bulgaria asked for her neutrality. Saloniki is a Grecian possession, but before the first Balkan War it was a part of Turkey. In the upper photograph it is interesting to note that the Turk's flag flies from the old citadel.

*(Photos Press Illustrating Co. and Modern Photo Service.)*

## Here and There Among the Pictures—(Continued from Page 2.)

simple reason that his penmanship does not extend beyond writing his own name."

This from the Frenchman's pen: "De Holck, a magnificent young Dane, who served in the Royal Guard of his country, has great trouble with the *douce* language of France. This old French adjective may surely be permitted. It came to me as a touch of poetry in the stern materialism of a French barrack-room where everyone is preparing for war. S—— is an Oxford undergraduate who hails from Fiji and reads The Times before going to sleep. He refuses to speak his native language, in spite of the friendly curiosity of his room-mates.

"A beaming and jovial young American has come over from Mexico to join us. He is a cheerful seeker after excitement, was in the Balkan War, his ridden horses in Australia, and is a credit to Harvard, that classic institution of peaceful New England.

"The local wit is the merriest little Swiss imaginable. He recites in the mediaeval name of Bagtardoz, and can do everything, from swallowing his bayonet to playing the 'Ranz des Vaches' (Rossini's 'William Tell') on a mouth organ. The professional acrobat, who has been threatened with eight days in prison because he insists on turning somersaults on a Polish corporal's bed, is a most serious gentleman who would sternly disapprove of Messrs. George Robey and Little Tich. A courtly Japanese gentleman, whom I suspect of being an officer in his own country, has made great friends with a handsome Spanish hidalgo, who in the fine times of peace plays polo. (This is not the rough idea of a comic song, but the stern truth as seen down the barrack—ed.)

"Our Captain, who has the tanned skin and the fixed stare of the man who has fought in desert campaigns, has a black cat who comes and inspects the barrack rooms at regular intervals.

"To turn to sterner things, ten of our men have died valiantly at the front.

"Somebody asked our corporal, who gruffly told us this. He then turned, and in his rich Latin voice sang two lines of a Foreign Legion song."

♦ ♦ ♦

## Novo Georgievsk and Brest-Litovsk

THESE two fortresses (Pages 16 and 21), about fifty miles apart, formed the centres respectively of the first and second line of Russian defense. Neither had been completely modernized. In 1905, when the Russian Government was on the point of spending several million rubles in bringing the fortifications of the second line up to date the French war office pointed out the advantages of improving the first line, which was nearer the East Prussian and Posen frontiers. The consequence was that in neither place was the work completed.

As early as 1807 Napoleon had discovered the natural advantages of the plateau formed by the confluence of the Bug and the Vistula rivers, twenty-three miles northwest of Warsaw, and had established a fortified camp there. The place had the advantage of having no town to protect, and, after the Polish-Russian war of 1830-3, it was strongly fortified and became one of the members of the Polish Quadrilateral, the others being Warsaw, Ivangorod, and Brest-Litovsk. The chief function of Novo Georgievsk was to prevent Warsaw

from being turned by a force on the lower Vistula and to command the railway between Warsaw and Danzig. With Warsaw gone Novo Georgievsk became merely a doubtful obstruction in the German rear.

From 1906 till 1914 work had been carried on there preparing a new circle of eight forts at a mean distance of ten miles from the enceinte to which they were connected by an elaborate network of trenches. After Brest-Litovsk was evacuated on Aug. 26, just twenty-one days after the evacuation of Warsaw, even the obstructive value of Novo Georgievsk became nil.

As the latter was taken by assault some booty was found, but even the Germans admit that nothing had been left by the Russians at Brest-Litovsk. A representative of the Vossische Zeitung was allowed to visit the latter place after its occupation by the Germans. His article has that quaint, querulous tone of complaint which is characteristic of the German when describing the successful arrangements of his enemies. He writes:

"The inner forts and the station are wholly destroyed. The railway lines are a mass of wrecked and overthrown cars. The big, lattice girder bridge over the Bug has been blown up in three places. Only the church, with its blue domes and shining golden crosses, stands undamaged in the midst of the destruction."

Brest-Litovsk is less than a century old, for it was completely demolished in 1831, when the place was chosen for one of the fortresses of the Quadrilateral.

♦ ♦ ♦

## Saloniki

IN claiming Saloniki (Page 22) as part of the quid pro quo for remaining neutral Bulgaria desires a city which, from a modern point of view, is more Hellenic than Athens herself. In the parlous days of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, which preceded the First Balkan War of 1912-13, most of the plots against the Turks were hatched here notwithstanding that the Turkish flag then floated over the city. It was from Saloniki also that the Tenth Turkish Army Corps marched on Constantinople in April, 1909, and gave the coup de grace to the regime of Abdul-Hamid. And ever since the present war began the city has been decked with the flags of the Allies and the local press has exhausted all vituperative rhetoric in demanding that Greece intervene. On March 6 last it celebrated the second anniversary of the taking of Janina from the Turks as did no other Greek city.

And now in a camp on the outskirts of Saloniki, as a constant reminder of the inactivity of the Athens Government, are collected over 6,000 Greek refugees, victims of the Turkish deportations from Thrace and Asia Minor.

The deportations began soon after the Balkan war, and in all 250,000 have at one time or another been cared for at the camp, which consists of ninety brick buildings erected for the purpose.

The machinery for caring for the refugees and finding them permanent homes is in charge of a Commission, at the head of which is an Anglo-Greek, a graduate of Cambridge. Under his guidance the country has been mapped into districts under local committees, and families are drafted from the camp into their new homes as soon as such can be found for them. Between 70,000 and 80,

000 have been planted all over Macedonia, chiefly in villages and farms evacuated during the last war.

The aim of the Government is to move the refugees out as rapidly as possible to places where they can resume their normal lives. Meanwhile the burden on the public purse is heavy. In Macedonia alone the total cost is about \$200,000 a month, while in the whole of Greece it can hardly be less than \$500,000 a month.

♦ ♦ ♦

## A Russian's Faith

HERE is the literal translation of a letter received by an English officer, who had spent several years in Russia, and who, a few weeks ago, wrote to a bright peasant boy he had known there:

"Dear English Ally,—

"I have received your letter for which I thank you from my heart and my comrades also thank you with shouts of 'Hurrah!'

"Forgive me if I do not address you correctly, but, of course, you are not known to me, perhaps you are an officer, so for that reason I ask your pardon. Also, I am but little educated so cannot express myself as I ought to, but my comrades and I feel very grateful to you and to our English Allies, and I hope you will understand the feelings of a Russian villager, as I come from a village in the Government of Saratow.

"As I was telling you, my comrades and I were delighted with your letter that we said to one another, no enemy will beat us while we have such solid and fine allies. Shall we think of our lives or of death? No, we must stand bravely and strike the enemy strongly, as Russians, of course with a bayonet straight in the chest.

"Once again I ask pardon and must explain that it was proposed that some one better educated than I should write to you in my name, but I did not want that, and I hope you will be better pleased with the letter of an uneducated man like myself. What I write is the real truth.

"We are advancing in a day or two, and if I remain alive I will communicate with you.

"Good-bye, dear Ally and helper of the Russianmy. Arl wish you in your life everything of the best, and especially health.

"Besides being an Ally, you replace by your kindness of heart all my relations and friends. I have received no letters from my native place. Probably God Himself sends me such good people. Forgive me for all this talking, but I was so glad to receive your letter and I thank you from my heart."

♦ ♦ ♦

## Training British at the Front

M. CLEMENCEAU'S journal, L'Enchaîne, publishes extracts from the letter of a British general showing how the British gunners are being trained under French officers at the front:

"One of my guns was carefully drawn to the position at present occupied by a French gun, in the centre of a French battery. Our men worked their best in order to do things well under the eyes of the French gunners. After having placed the British gun on the right spot the Frenchmen communicated to our officer the precise position of a machine-gun emplacement situated at a range of about 1,800 yards.

"They knew this emplacement, and they were able to help us to time our fuses with the greatest accuracy.

Indeed, they showed themselves past masters in the art of making our men believe that they were doing things themselves. Then we fired our gun, and at the second shot the German emplacement was destroyed, at which there was great joy among our section of gunners. There was the same joy and hearty congratulation on the part of the French gunners.

"Afterwards down below in the depth of the earth, in a refuge which was secured against shrapnel, tea was served on a white cloth with glasses and cups.

"Today the position will be occupied by three French guns and one British gun; tomorrow by two French guns and two British; next by three British and one French gun. All this time the battery will be commanded by a French battery commander, who hitherto has never seen British gunners.

"Only when the battery consists of four English guns will a British officer take command of it. Until then he will remain as long as necessary receiving, with his British gunners, indications with regard to the country drawn from the experience of the French gunners, who have held the position since November, 1914. Only one man can command a battery of four guns, and that is always the man who has been longest on the spot, without respect of nationality or seniority.

"I need not tell you that the French are past masters in the art of making things as agreeable as possible for us, and our men will be genuinely sorry when the French batteries leave us.

"In the meantime, nothing in the world could be better than the instruction of our gunners, who are still inexperienced. . . . I am glad to say that twelve of my sixteen batteries are subjected to the conditions which I have described."

♦ ♦ ♦

## \$250,000 Treasure Recovered at Malines

WHEN the Germans were blasting their way through Belgium a year ago a Malines professor, before fleeing for his life, buried under his house all his possessions, consisting of gold and other money, plate, jewels, negotiable stocks and bonds of the total value of \$250,000.

The house was bombarded later and what was left of it was razed to the ground. Where it once stood is now a vacant space.

Several months ago, on what he considered a remote chance of discovering his fortune, the professor sought the good offices of the American authorities in London. He furnished them with a detailed plan of his house and the spot where his treasure was hid. To his intense joy he has now been notified that the search was successfully carried out through the agency of the United States Consul for the Malines district.

The property is now registered in his name under the guardianship of the United States Government pending release from German trusteeship when the war is over.

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# Oversea Cartoons on War Themes



AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE GERMAN-AMERICAN. "Vot more could anypoddy va-ant? Zere you are! Chust vot I vos told you! Ze Chermans are ze most rea-zonaple people on ze face of ze ear-rth! Vot!! 'Zey have torpedoed anoizzer?!! Oh! vell! Zat is vot ve vont ze Freetom of ze Ocean for; zen could ve tell our U-boat heroes apout zis sentimen-tal regulation! Living onder vorter how could ze callant vellows know?!!!"  
—The Bystander (London.)



A SYNCOPATED ROMANCE. An English interpretation of the effect of the trend of the Gallipoli campaign. The surprise landing of the Allies at Suvla Bay rudely interrupts the Turco-Germanic duet.—The Graphic (London.)



AS GERMANY SAW IT (Before the Duma was prorogued.) The Plaything of a Czar: "Great Heavens—what a thing my doll has become!"—Lustige Blätter (C) Berlin.



THE RUSSIAN RETREAT—A GERMAN VIEW. Napoleon: "I am convinced it will be just as it was in 1912—a catastrophe for the French!"—Lustige Blätter (C) Berlin.